4/18/68

Dear Steve,

When last we spoke, now two months ago, you promise me a copy of your report on the investigation I turned over to you. Is it possible to believe that in two months you have not had the time to draft it, or to send me a copy?

When responsibilities are offered you, you have, if you are a man rather than a boy, a choice of simple alternatives: you accept them and perform or you delcine them. Any other course is unmanly.

At the same time, you asked me to defend you against what you described as unfair charges. In so doing -and I did - I jeopordized my own reputation and gave people a means of evaluating my own judgement by what I represented of you and your judgement.

It was not easy to justify your flashing of credentiels on Playboy Club bunnies and the like.

Now it happens that the obligation you undertook is in a field in which I have great and current interest, and it may be that of thenew things I developed, there could be a tiein. But I know nothing of the information that was given you, for me.

For the longest time, each time I wrote or spoke to someone who could speak to you, I asked that you be encouraged to send this to me. The response from you has been unrelieved silence, not even the courtesy of an apology.

I am well aware of the time everything takes; but for this you had time.

At this too-late date, will you please do it, without further delay.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg